



#1
\$2.95 US
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JOHNNY



THE HOMICIDAL MANIAC

JTHM #1 A GENERAL SENSE OF: CONTEMPT

I DON'T KILL PEOPLE.

PERHAPS IT'S JUST ANOTHER INHIBITION TO DO AWAY WITH. PERHAPS NOT. THERE'S REALLY NO WAY OF TELLING. IT'S POSSIBLE I'VE JUST NEVER BEEN ABLE TO WELL UP SO MUCH INTEREST IN ANY PERSON TO CARE ENOUGH TO END THEIR LIFE. I'D MUCH RATHER AVOID THEM ALTOGETHER. MOST OF THEM. IT'S 4 A.M. AND THE SKY IS BEAUTIFUL. UP AND AWAY FROM THIS ROOM AND THIS BED AND THE OPPRESSIVE INEVITABILITY OF SLEEP. I HATE SLEEP. BUT SLEEP ALWAYS COMES (THAT, OR MADNESS.) FIGHTING OFF A HEAVY EYELID GETS LONELY. BUT SPENDING TIME THIS WAY DOES ALLOW YOU SOME INSIGHT ON CERTAIN THINGS, THOUGH PERHAPS TRIVIAL, AS MOST THINGS TEND TO BE. YOU BEGIN TO GET VERY FAMILIAR WITH AN UNTAINTED SADNESS, AND THOSE NASTY, ALL CONSUMING MORTAL CONTEMPLATIONS. AND YOU BEGIN TO RESENT THOSE WHO TURN THESE THINGS INTO LAUGHABLE THEATRICS, AND TWIST IT INTO YET ANOTHER FASHION. IT'S NOT SKULL-BUCKLE BOOTS, OR WHITE MAKEUP TO PUT ON BAD SKIN. IT ALL LOSES ITS SIGNIFICANCE ONCE YOU CHEAPEN IT BY MAKING INTO A STYLE THING. BUT WITH ALL THESE IRRITATIONS PRESENT, I STILL MAINTAIN MY STUPEFACIOUSLY SUNNY DISPOSITION. HAVING PREDOMINANTLY UNPLEASANT THOUGHTS IS JUST ANOTHER THING TO ACCEPT AS NORMALITY, AND EVENTUALLY BECOMES PART OF THE BLOOD THAT FUELS YOU. IT'S ALL VERY AMUSING, BUT, IN NO WAY DOES IT RENDER YOU INVULNERABLE TO THE EFFECTS OF A BAD DAY. BUT I'VE MANAGED THIS NICELY. I MEAN, I STILL HAVEN'T KILLED ANYONE. I THINK I KEEP FROM GOING OVER THAT EDGE BY WRITING ABOUT THIS PERSON WHO HAS TAKEN A FLYING LEAP OVER IT. DAMAGED BEYOND REPRIEVE, THE UNFORTUNATE PRODUCT OF THAT MOST VILE FORM OF HUMAN LIFE: ASSHOLES. AS FOR JUST WHAT HAPPENED TO JOHNNY C. TO MAKE HIM THE NOT QUITE STABLE PERSON HE IS TODAY I CAN'T SAY. HE WON'T TELL ME. BUT THERE ARE ALWAYS HINTS THAT MAKE ME WONDER WHETHER OR NOT I REALLY WANT TO KNOW. ALL I DO KNOW IS THAT HE HASN'T QUITE MASTERED THE ART OF DEALING WITH THE EFFECTS OF A BAD DAY. I'M PRETTY CERTAIN THAT I'M BEYOND THAT SORT OF THING, MUTILATION AND ALL, SO I CAN LAUGH AT IT. HOPEFULLY, YOU WILL TOO. I TRUST THAT YOUR MINDS ARE DEVELOPED ENOUGH TO TAKE NO OFFENSE AT THESE THINGS. IF NOT, WELL, I'M BETTER THAN YOU, AREN'T I? SO, ENJOY, OR DON'T. EITHER WAY, I'VE PLENTY OF PEOPLE TO MAKE THIS BAD MOOD SO EASY TO SUSTAIN.

JHONEN VASQUEZ 4 A.M.

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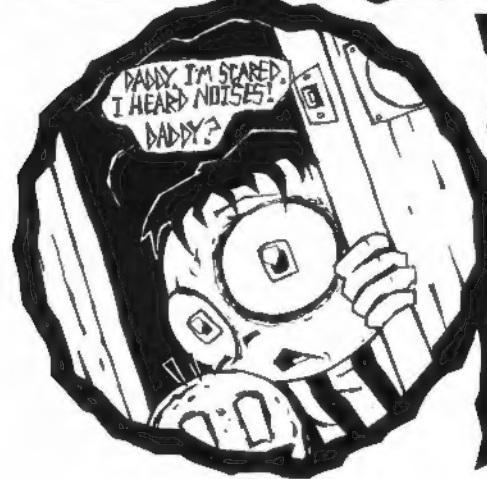
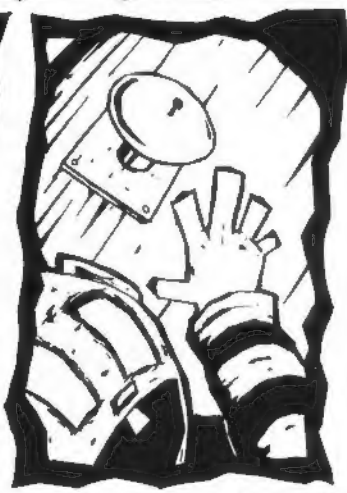
DOWNY THE MANIAC HOMICIDAL



MOMMY?
I HEARD
A NOISE.



TRAUMATIZE
thy
NEIGHBOR



I'M BUSY RIGHT NOW. WORKING.

THAT'S ALL I SEEM TO DO NOW. I HAVE TO WORK TO KEEP YOU ALIVE. TO FEED YOU. I HAVEN'T SMILED ONCE SINCE YOU WERE BORN.

GO TO SLEEP.

BUT I CAN'T! I DON'T HAVE ANY CURTAINS ON MY WINDOWS. AND I FEEL LIKE THINGS ARE WATCHING ME!! PLEASE DADDY, IT'S SCARY HERE. SHAMEE HEARS SOUNDS.

YOUR PRESENCE TIRES ME. GO TO YOUR ROOM AND STAY QUIET, OR THE "THINGS" WILL HEAR YOU.

NO LIFE.

MIKEY TUNA ©

BUT, SHAMEE...

GO TO SLEEP.

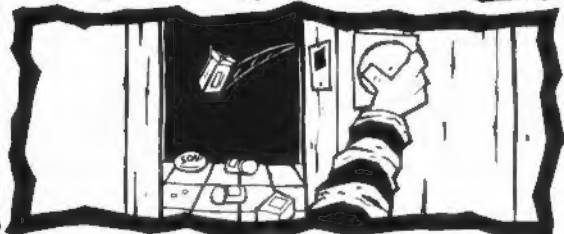
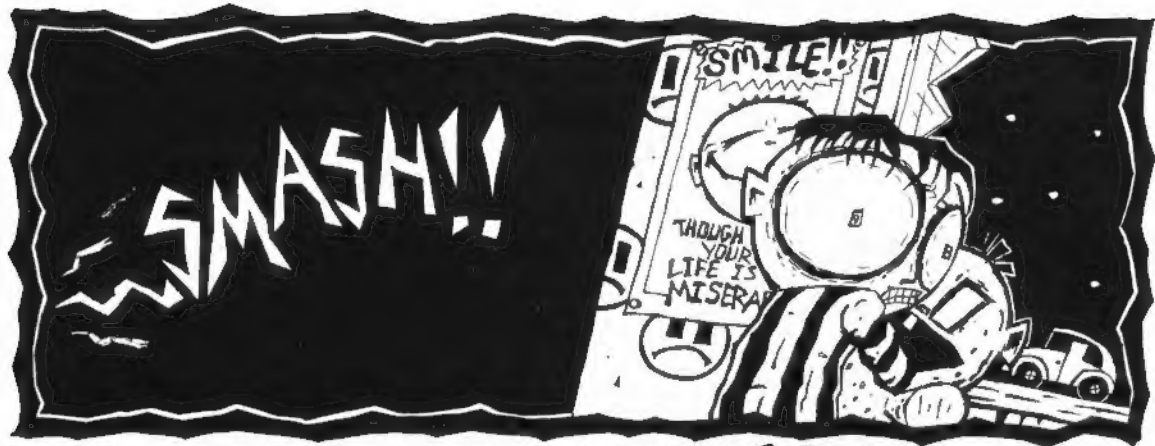
YES, DADDY.

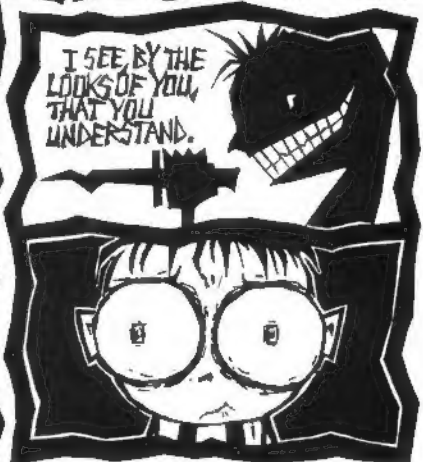
LET'S GO TO MY ROOM, SHAMEE. WE'LL HIDE UNDER THE BLANKETS AND MAYBE FALL ASLEEP BEFORE WE DIE.

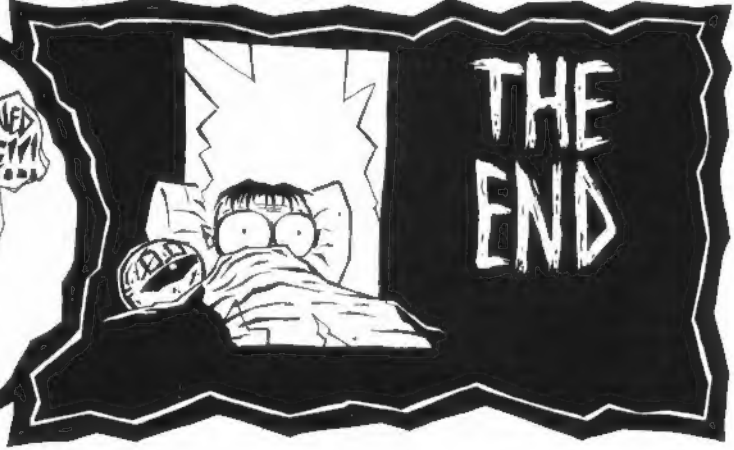
HERE WE ARE, SHAM...
U.H...

BOB

mommy.





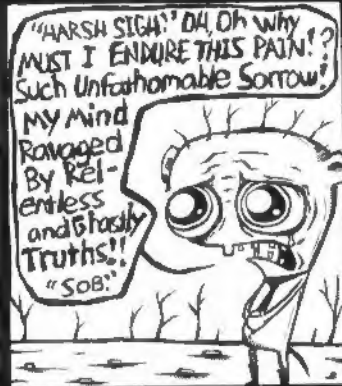


HE DIDN'T ASK TO BE, BUT HE IS....

WOBBLY HEADED BOB

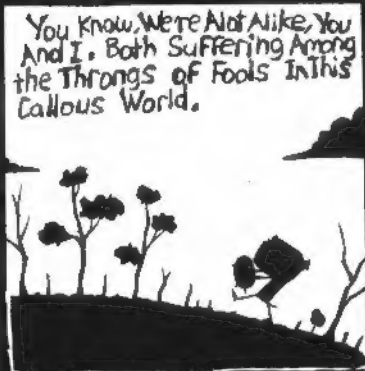
S.I.V

the PAIN.
the PAIN.



CURSED With An
Abnormally Vast
Perception of
This Cruel Reality,
Trudging Through
Levels of Intense Emotion
No Small Minded Creature
Could Withstand!! So It Is
No Surprise That, Most of
All, There Is Pain In Supe-
riority. I Suffer....
"sob"

...Because I Am Better.

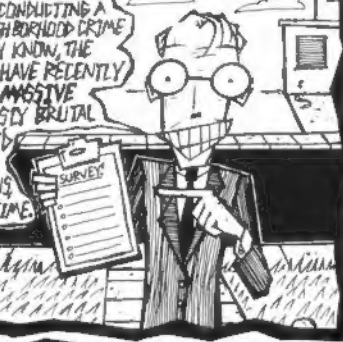


JOHNNY the HOMICIDAL MANIAC

SUCH
NICE
BOY!



HELLO, MAM! I'M CONDUCTING A SURVEY FOR THE NEIGHBORHOOD CRIME COUNCIL. AS YOU MAY KNOW, THE PEOPLE OF OUR CITY HAVE RECENTLY BEEN SUBJECT TO A MASSIVE INCREASE IN HIDEOUSLY BRUTAL MUTILATIONS. NOW, I'D JUST LIKE TO ASK YOU A FEW QUESTIONS IF YOU HAVE THE TIME.



WELL, I REALLY HATE TO MISS D'RAH WINDY, BUT THIS WHOLE MUTILATION THING IS PRETTY UPSETTING, SO ASK AWAY.

NEXT, MEN WHO EAT HUMAN WASTE AND THE WOMEN WHO LOVE TO EESS THEM!



DKEEDDO! SO.... WHAT DO YOU THINK ABOUT MURDER?

A SURVEY in HELL

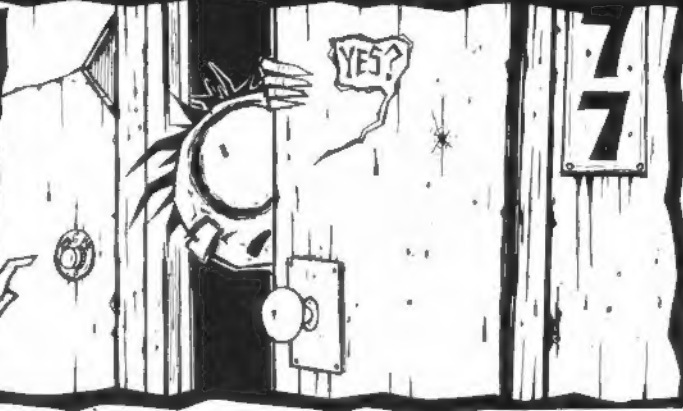


HMM... WELL, JUST LAST WEEK, I FOUND MY HUSBAND'S HEADLESS BODY NAILED TO THE WALL WITH HIS OPEN CHEST CAVITY STUFFED WITH HUMAN SKULLS. SO, I'D HAVE TO SAY THAT IT'SSS... UMM... BAAAD.

MAM, HMM...



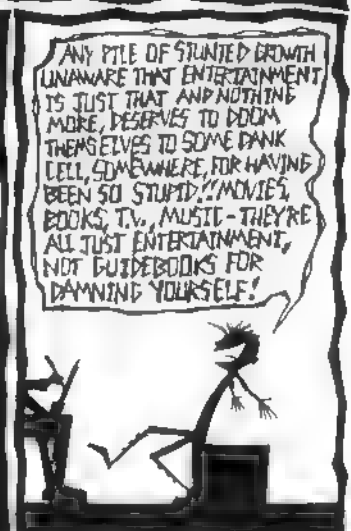
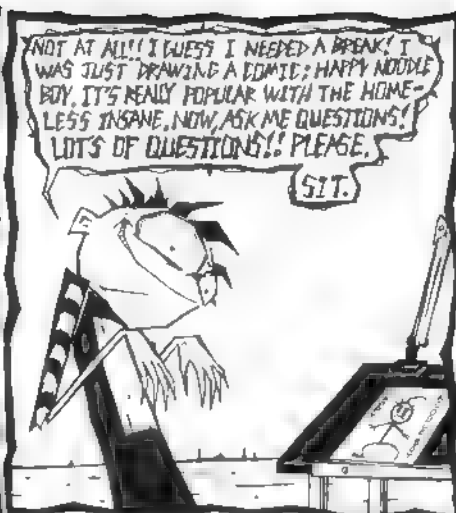
AAAAAAAGHK!!



YES?

77





THESE ARE SOME FANTASTIC ANSWERS! I'M SORRY I WAS SO NERVOUS BEFORE.

BUT DON'T WORRY NOW I'D BE GLAD TO GO ON WITH THE QUESTIONS.

I'VE GOT ONE, BUT IT'S PRETTY WEIRD.



YOU MIGHT REMEMBER THE GIRL FOUND BEHIND THE MALL. VERY STRANGE. SHE WAS DRAINED OF ALL HER BLOOD. POLICE THINK THAT MAYBE THE KILLER HAS SOME SORT OF VAMPIRISM THING. LIKE, HE DRINKS HIS VICTIMS' BLOOD!

WHAT DO YOU THINK?

I NEVER DRANK HER BLOOD! NEVER! BUT I NEEDED IT!!



YOU SEE!! IT CHANGES COLOR WHEN IT DRIES. IT NEVER STAYS!!

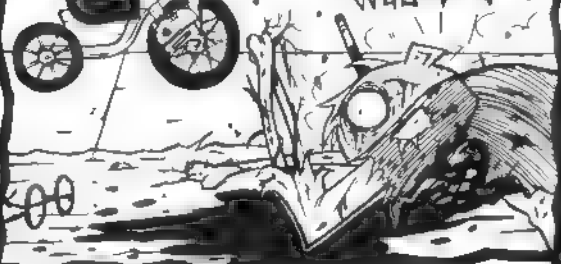
I HAVE TO KEEP THE WALL WET!!



YOU JUST KNOW THESE KIDS GONNA HAVE PROBLEMS.



WHUMP!



ASK A DIFFERENT QUESTION!



END



HAPPY NOODLE BOY

BY JOHNNY C.



A LOVELY DAY IN THE CITY
DARK SUN SHINING, THE
BIRDS SINGING! THEY'RE
LAUGHING AT ME MOM!!

HEY DADDY! HERE
COMES THAT CRAZY
MAN! THAT YELLS AT
EVERYBODY!!

YES, SON.
YOU'RS CORRECT.

HEY, DOG ENTITY! RISE UP
AND BARE YOUR BISCUIT
FILTHY FANGS AT THE
OPPRESSIVE LEASH WIELDING
DEMON!! GODDAMN MY
NAVEL ITCHES!!

WOOF?

AHEM! ERGH HHH!!
AGCHECKHH!! AHEM!

MEOW! MEOW! MEOW! CAT
CHOW!! CEASE YOUR FLATU-
LENT WINDS
AND HEAR
MY MIND
NUMBING
EXPULSIONS
OF WICKED
NOISE! GRR!!
CHEESE!!

I SENSE YOUR ENVY OF MY NECK!!
AND I DON'T BLAME YOU!!
DROOOOL OVER MY
MAGICAL POWERS!! I
HAVE POWERS PINTO
BEANS CAN ONLY
DREAM OF
WANNA SEE
ME PULL A
TAPEWORM
OUTTA MY ASS??!!
HUH!!

I AM TESTICLES!! GOD
OF RASH COVERED SCROTUMS!
STARE DEEP INTO THE
STINKING ABYSS OF MY
INDIVIDUALLY WRAPPED
SLICES!! HOLY WAX! CHECK
OUT MY ARMPITS!!

HEEEY! WAI DAMINI!!
WAIT JUST A POLYP PICKING
MINUTE!! I SEE YOUR GAME!
YOU WILL NOT SINK MY
CHEERTO!! I
SEE WHAT
IS TRANS-
PIRING
HERE!!

YOU'RE ALL ZOMBIE
TAUGH FAT PEOPLE,
BROUGHT INTO ANI-
MATION BY SOME EVIL
FORCE OF FORCEFUL
EVIL!! SHIT! THAT
LIPSTICKS THE WRONG
COLOR FOR YOU!!

MOOOO! WOOF!
OH, DON'T YOU SEE
THE IDENALLS?? OH,
SO SPLENDID!!
A,B,C,D,
E,F,G,H,
I,J,K...

EXCUSE ME,
SENOR NOODLE,
BUT WHAT'S WRONG
WITH YOU? WHY
DO YOU KEEP
YELLING
LIKE THAT?

UNDER SUCH EXTREME HEAT, WEAR AND
DEGRADATION IS INEVITABLE!! PARTS
BREAK AFTER OVERUSE!! AND THAT IS WHY
TOASTER PASTRIES WILL BURST INTO
FLAMES IF YOU DON'T
KEEP AN EYE ON THEM
YOU SACKS OF
BLADDER
WASTE!!!!

MAKE HIM
DIE, DADDY!!

THE END!

BOOM!!

SUBTLE MESSAGE: FEAR MY WET COUGH!

Johnny the Homicidal Maniac

YUM. GOOD TACO.



MY! YOU CERTAINLY ARE A WACKY LOOKING ONE!



EXCUSE ME? WHAT WAS THAT? DID YOU SAY "WACKY"?

WELL YES. I WAS ONLY COMMENTING ON YOUR APPEARANCE. I WOULD SIMPLY DIE IF MY SON LOOKED AS WACKY. HEE HEE.



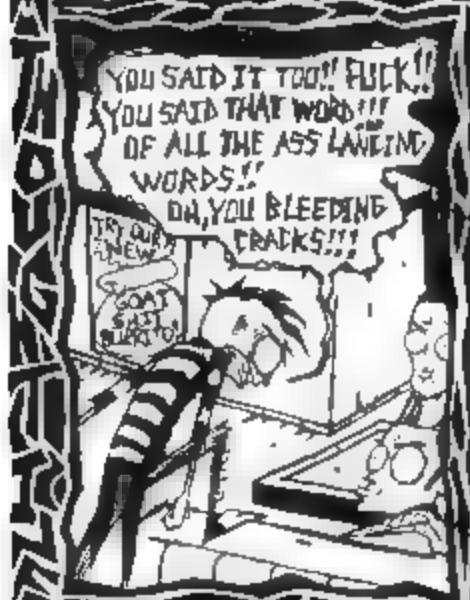
WACKY!! WHAT THE HELL KIND OF WORD IS THAT? WACKY! I HATE THAT WORD!! FEWER WORDS ARE AS EXHAUSTIVELY STUNTING AND USED IN DESCRIPTION OF ME!!! FOOD!

HEY! SO SHE SAID "WACKY"? SO WHAT? I MEAN JUST LOOK AT YOU!! NOW SHUT UP.

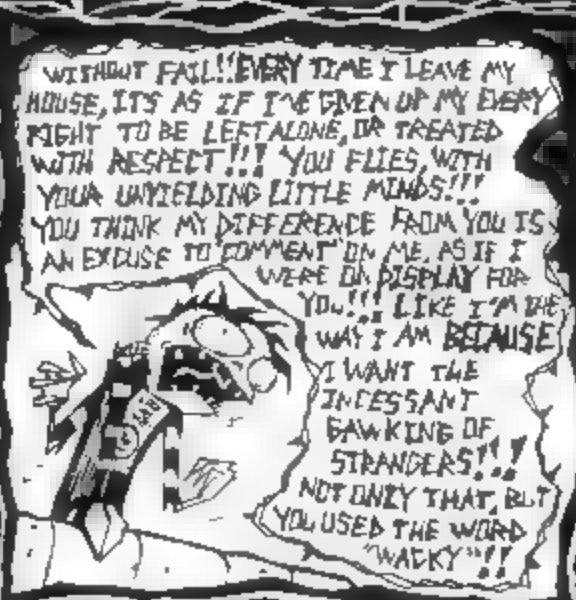


YOU SAID IT TOO!! FUCK!! YOU SAID THAT WORD!!! OF ALL THE ASS LAMING WORDS!! OH, YOU BLEEDING CRACKS!!!

TRY OUR NEW GOAT SAUSAGE BURRITOS



WITHOUT FAIL!! EVERY TIME I LEAVE MY HOUSE, ITS AS IF I'VE GIVEN UP MY EVERY RIGHT TO BE LEFT ALONE, OR TREATED WITH RESPECT!!! YOU FLIES, WITH YOUR UNYIELDING LITTLE MINDS!!! YOU THINK MY DIFFERENCE FROM YOU IS AN EXCUSE TO COMMENT ON ME, AS IF I WERE ON DISPLAY FOR YOU!!! LIKE I'M THE WAY I AM BECAUSE I WANT THE INCESSANT GAWKING OF STRANDERS!! NOT ONLY THAT, BUT YOU USED THE WORD "WACKY"!!



WHAT'S GOING ON?

WELL, THAT LADY CALLED THAT GUY "WACKY"



I'LL SHOW YOU WACKY!! I'LL SHOW YOU WACKEEEEEE!!

MY TACO IS GETTING COLD



OH, DEAR GOD!! (MY EYES!! I CAN'T SEE MY EYES!!)

AAAHH!! NOOOO!!

SOMEBODYEE!! PULL THIS THING OUT OF MY ASS!!

EEK!!

TACO-SMELL

WE WILL DESTROY YOUR BOWELS!!

LET'S GET IT!!



HAD SPARED NO ONE, EVEN GOING SO FAR AS TO KILL ALL THE ROACHES IN THE KITCHEN. POLICE ARRIVED TO FIND HIM STILL IN THE RESTAURANT, COVERED IN BLOOD, EATING A TACO. THE KILLER, HOWEVER, ESCAPED, DISMEMBERING ONE OFFICER WITH A PLASTIC SPOON/FORK. THERE IS NO EXPLANATION FOR THE RAMPAGE.

ONE SICKENED OFFICER WAS QUOTED AS SAYING...



IT WAS WACKY.



MEANWHILE

SOMEWHERE ELSE

77777

THE END OF ANOTHER FULFILLED DAY AT THOM-RYAN ELEMENTARY. THE SAFETY OF PEDESTRIAN CHILDREN IN THE STOP-SIGN WIELDING HANDS OF THE PROUD 4TH GRADE VOLUNTEERS - THE CROSSING GUARDS.

BUT, JUST AS THIS CROSSROADS IS THE SCENE FOR WATCHING OUT FOR THE WELL BEING OF FRIENDS AND FELLOW STUDENTS, IT WAS ALSO THE SITE OF AN INCOMPREHENSIBLY ANCIENT BATTLE. A BATTLE LEFT WITHOUT RESOLVE.

FOR THOUGH DEATH STRIPPED THEM OF THEIR BODIES, THE SPIRITS THAT DRIVE THE TWO LIVED ON, BUT EACH SIDE IN STATES OF BEING UNREACHABLE BY THE STILL WARRING SOULS - THE OLD GODS.

THEY WAITED.

FOR PLANES TO SHIFT.

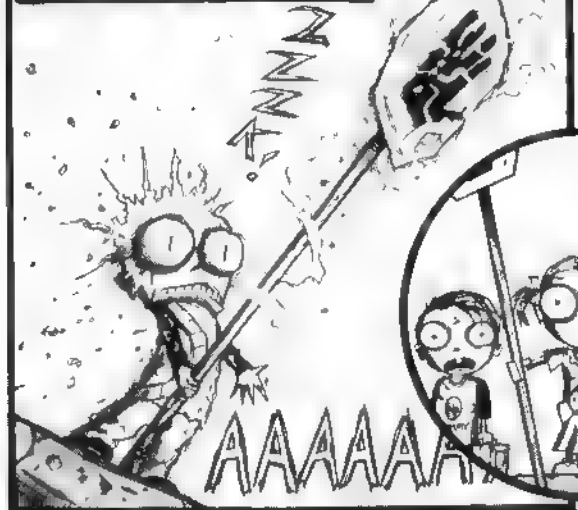
AND TIMES TO INTERSECT.

THEY WAITED.

HEY, MIGUEL! KEEP YOUR STEN UP!! STOP BEING SO LAZY!!

I'M NOT LAZY, LEAH ANN! THIS IS HOW MS. CHEN TOLD US TO HOLD IT, SO BE QUIET!!

MS. CHEN MADE ME CAPTAIN TODAY! SO YOU BETTER DO WHAT I SAY OR I'M TELLING!!



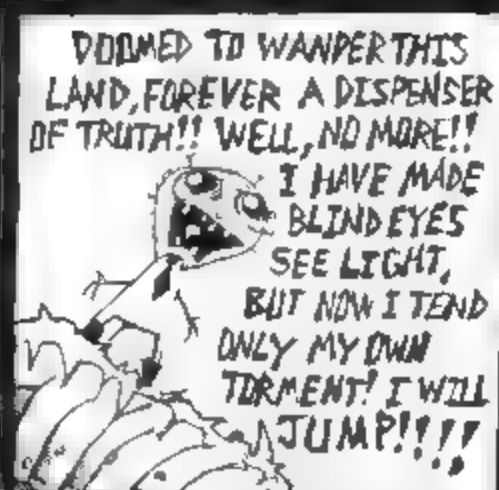
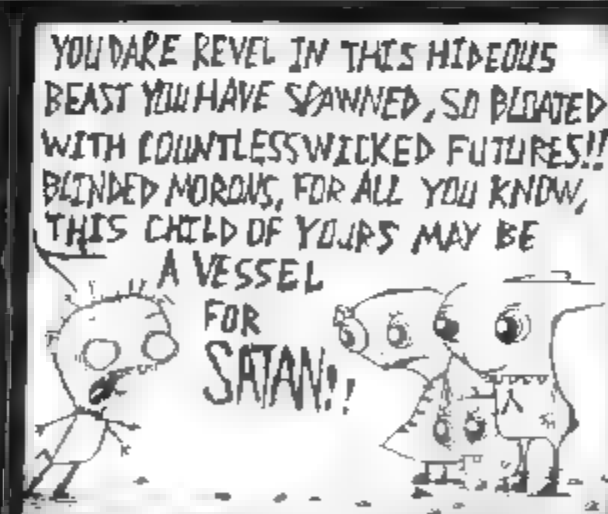
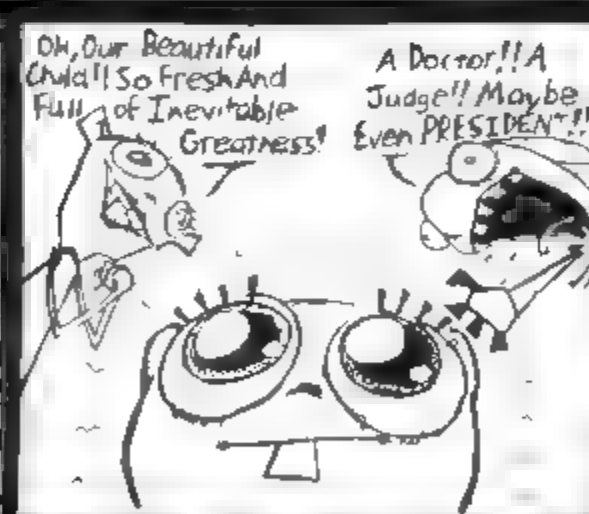
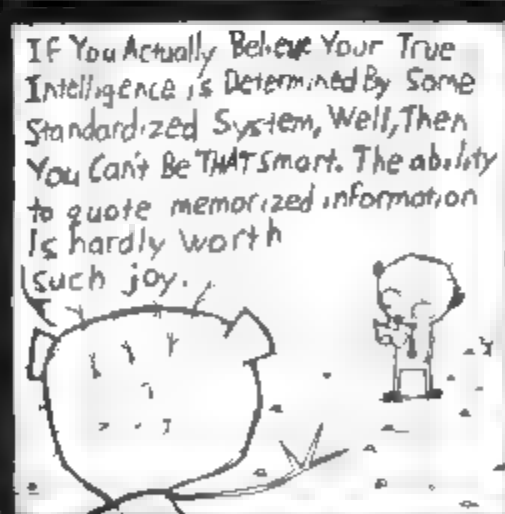
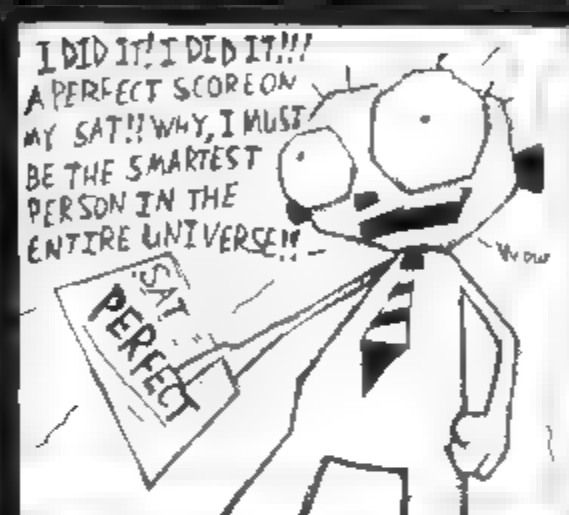
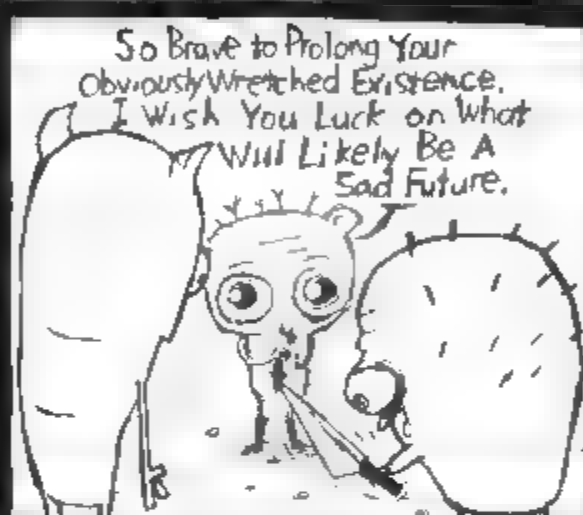
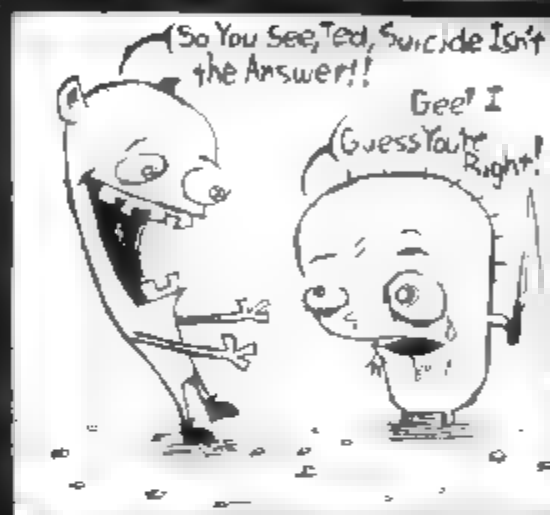
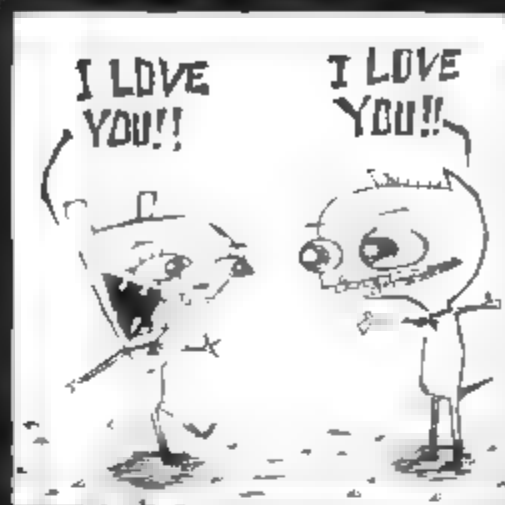


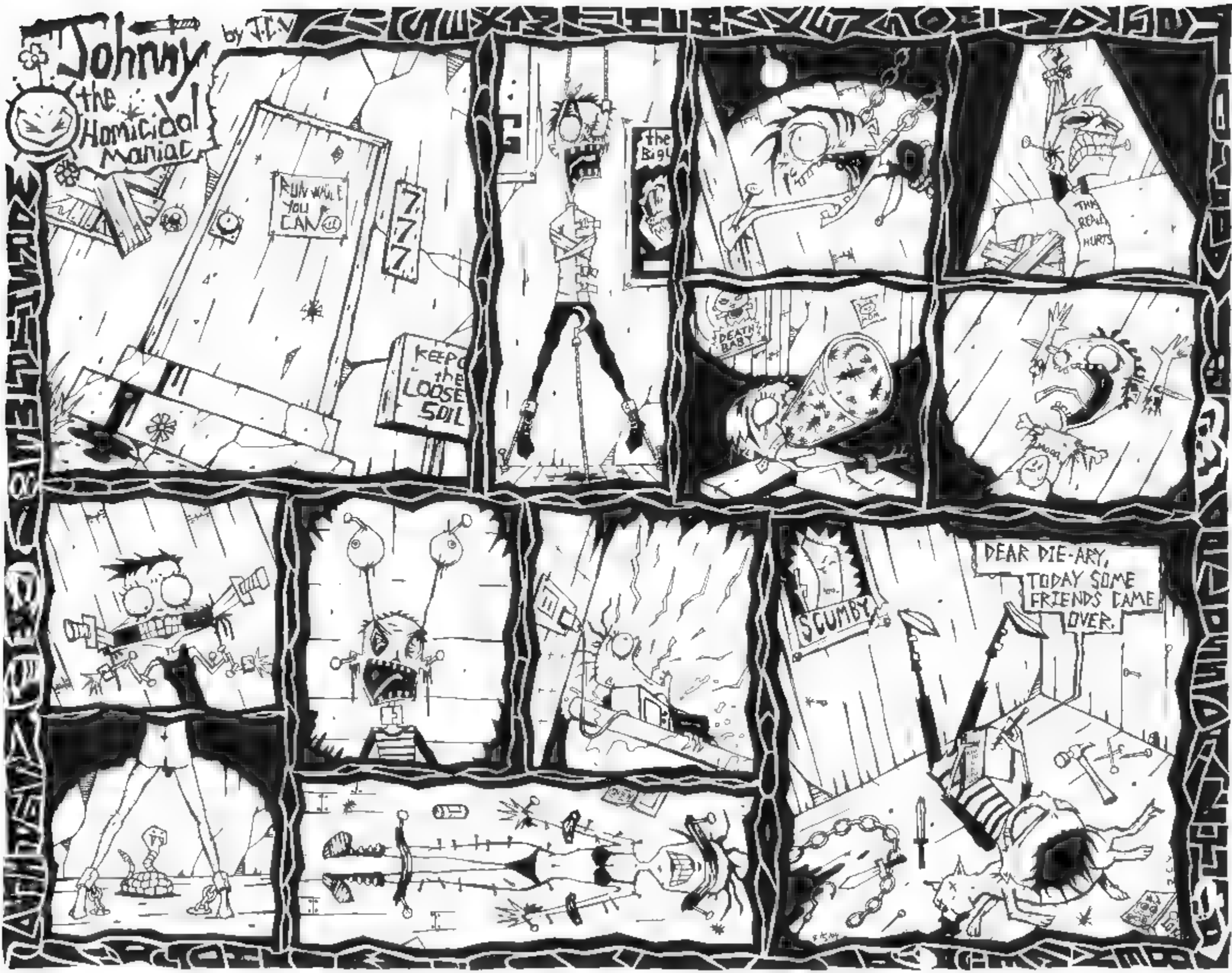


Wobbly Headed Bob

ah, the sorrow.

by J.C.V





JOHNNY THE SUICIDAL MANIAC

RIP?

TV

OH.
IT'S SUCH A
BEAUTIFUL
NIGHT.

ANOTHER 2 A.M.

I THINK I'LL
KILL MYSELF.

WHAT ELSE IS THERE TO DO? IT'S
SO INCREDIBLY LOVELY OUT AND IT'S
NOT AS IF ANYONE IS GONNA DROP
BY, THOUGH, ON NIGHTS LIKE
THIS, I WISH SOMEBODY
WOULD. I REALLY DON'T
WANT TO BE ALONE
RIGHT NOW.

FUCK.

(NOT REALLY HIM,
JUST A MODEL.)

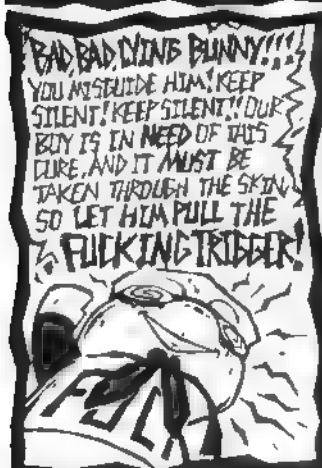
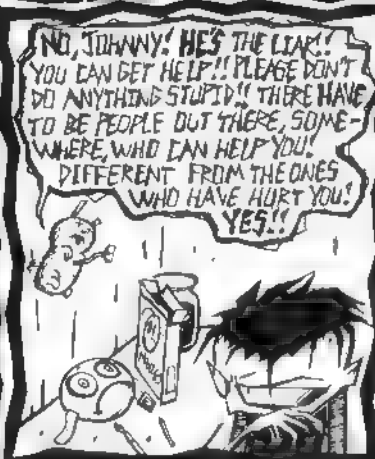
2:00 A.M.

ANOTHER ONE OF THESE NIGHTS.

THIS WAY TO THE GREAT EGRESS

BREAK GLASS IN CASE OF
OVERWHELMING DESPAIR.





Spending Time with HAPPY NOODLE BOY!

by Johnny C

EVER WONDER WHAT EVERYDAY LIFE IS LIKE FOR YOUR AVERAGE NOODLE BOY? HUH? HUH?? ANSWER ME!!! DAMN YOU!!! MOM, THEY KEEP LAUGHING!!!

BREAKFAST

FUCKING DOUGHNUT! MOCK ME? YOU CRYED CYCLOPS!!



MORNING COMMUTE

GET THE HELL OFF MY CAR!!

MEOW.



BRIEF REST BEFORE WORK

YEAH, YOU'LL KNOW WHAT YOU REALLY ARE! I CAN'T PROVE IT BUT I'M ON TO YOU!!

GIMME SOME OF THESE!



CHATTING WITH FELLOW WORKERS

SPARE A QUARTER?

SHIT! DEMON WEASEL!



BUSY WORK DAY

REPENT! REPENT! FLOSS OFTEN!



HARD AT WORK

NONSENSE! YOU YET YOU ENNY ME! YOU WISH TO WIPE MY ASS! BUTTER MY GROIN! HERMAPHRODITIC MONKEYS, YOU SPEAK WITH FOOLS TONGUES! THAT'S A NICE TIE!!



TURNUJ, AT WORK

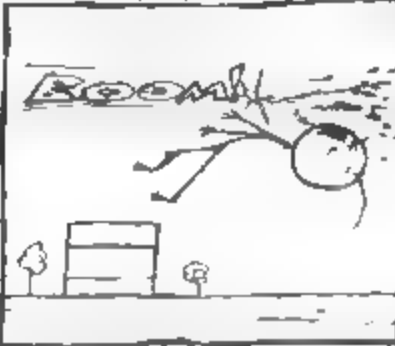
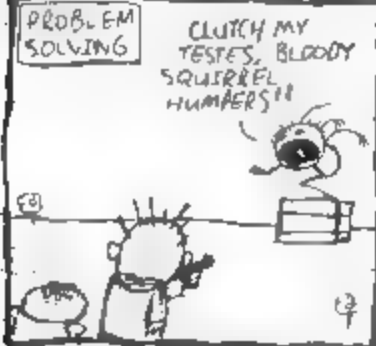
SHUT UP NOODLE BOY! OR I'LL SHOOT YOU IN YOUR HEAD!!

DO IT DADDY!



PROBLEM SOLVING

CLUTCH MY TESTES, BLOODY SQUIRREL HUMBERS!!



STILL WORKING

PSST! HEY, LADY! COME AND DROOL ON MY FACE!!



BEATING COMPETITORS

THE END IS NEAR

RUN! PIGGY PIGGY! RUUUUN, PIGGY PIGGY PIGGY!!



MIDDAY BOLDRUMS

MY GOD!! YOU'RE BEAUTIFUL!!



TAKING A BREAK

FUCK! I CAN SMELL BLOOD IN YOUR URINE!!



A DELICIOUS SNACK

YUM. AIR!



BACK TO WORK

WORSHIP MY PORES!! OH, NO!! I SENSE THE PRESENCE OF YOUR SOILED PANTS!! HA!! NOW YOU SEE MY POWER! NOW YOU KNOW WHAT MY GOITER CAN DO TO YOUR FOLLICLES!!



QUITTING TIME

WHAT, IN GOD'S NAME IS WRONG WITH YOU MR NOODLE PERSON!!?

FUCK OFF!



UNWINDING BEFORE GOING HOME

YOU'RE GOING TO DIE!!



TRAFFIC!

GODDAMN YOU!!



HOME AT LAST!

SCREEECH!!



RELAXING AT HOME

YOU FUCKING TOASTER YOU'RE NOTHING THAT'S A YOU! EVER BE A TOASTER!! DAMN I HAVE NO KIWI'S!!



SURPRISE CALLS

LISTEN, MISTER NOODLE MAN! IF YOU DON'T SHUT THE FUCK UP, I'M GOING TO KILL YOU! YOU FUCKIN' ASSHOLE!



THE END OF ANOTHER DAY

BOOM!



DEAR DIARY,

TODAY I STUFFED SOME DOLLS
FULL OF DEAD RATS I PUT IN
THE BLENDER.

IM WONDERING IF MAYBE, THERE
REALLY IS SOMETHING WRONG
WITH ME.



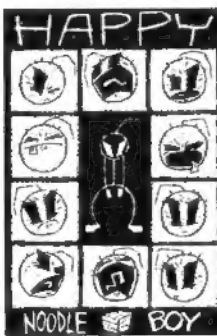
NOISE

thanks to the the people who sent letters without there even being a request for them. Your letters have so disturbed me that I've decided to give up doing this comic in favor of devoting more time to turning doorknobs with the power of my mind. Actually, I plan on doing six issues of this thing, along with a single issue of something else called the **BAD ART COLLECTION**; a compilation of comics I've done in the style of a pitiable man-child. I'll take a break from JTHM for a bit, after this first series is done. And, yes, there will be a semblance of a continuous storyline by the time it's over. **JHONN V**

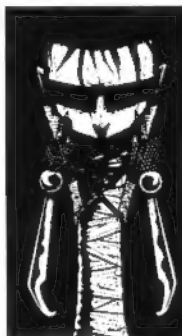
BLACK THINGS FOR SALE!



FRONT



BACK



FRONT



BACK

HAPPY NOODLE BOY SHIRT - Made with space-age fibers guaranteed to burst into flames if worn at your favorite smoke filled spooky-club hangout. Available in sizes Small, Medium, Large and Extra-Large. **\$15.95**

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AAAAAGH!!

TRANSLATION-

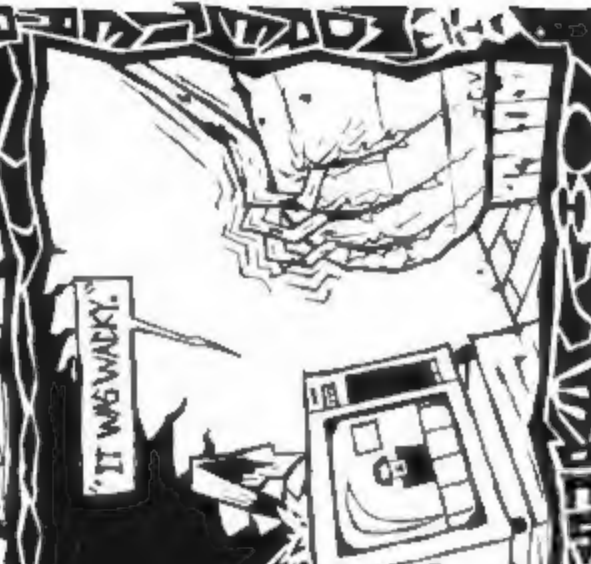
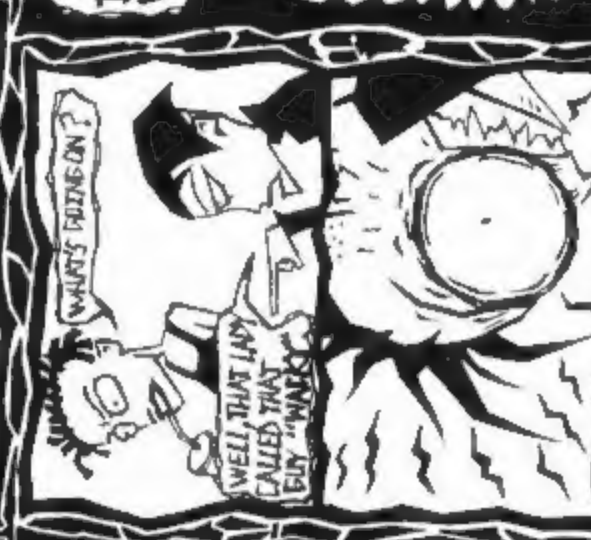
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